FLOOD ROCK SMASHED UP. MORT ACRES OF WATER AND MUD

All the City Turns Out on River and Shere in the Sunshine to See Little Miss Newton Raise a Far Bigger Enrikquake than ber 1876 Earthquake-The Blast Presented Triumphant Success-The Rock Looks Bigger than Ever, but it to Rock in Frag-

RISE AND FLY SKYWARD.

ments-Attempts at Selentific Observation Years ago, before Christopher Columbus was a boy, and before the first Indian reaped his first scalp, away back in some geological are with a name as long as one's finger, a muddy stream was flowing quietly along where the East River is now, depositing in its chan-nel a thick layer of the mud which it carried slong. The heat in the earth baked the mud into an immense stone, and then earthquakes and all kinds of internal troubles came along. tore the big rock from its resting place, and tossed it up on end, forming Flood Rock, and making of Hell Gate the dangerous place that

It has always been.
This at least is the story Gen. Newton tells about those old times, and he ought to know. For the muddy stream, the heat, and the earthquakes were all working to give him employment and heap upon his head a load of fame and glory, which culminated in the blowing up of Flood Rock yesterday. It was a grand day, a great sight, and a great

big explosion. The sun beat down with June ardor upon the doomed rock, danced and sparkled over the swiftly-running water that surrounded it, and spread all over the country a warm invitation to come and have a last look.

The gang of workmen who had been flitting ever the rock all night like evil spirits and scooting back and forth from shore to island, were still hard at work when day broke, and their ally, the indefatigable Government tug Gen. Humphreys, was still puffing tirelessly around, whistling out its Captain's glee at the pproach of the final smash up, and ordering off other tugs or small boats that hung around.

These much-snubbed craft were on hand bright and early, surrentitiously sneaking up to the black and desolate island, and then shoot ing away. Once, while the big boiler was being removed from above the dynamite-stuffed rock, a big piece of fron slipped from the crane and fell upon the rock with a clang and crash. The style in which three very diminutive steam yachts made wakes for the Narrows would have made Maud S., or her friend the Stiletto, feel mean and slow.

As the hour of the execution drew near, the

men worked harder and harder, until at last nothing remained above the rock but the tall framework of black wood, built up over the main shaft, and a round iron tank. They were left there to their fate. The rock would nat-Braily have looked very mournful and bleak, guite proper in its circumstances, but it was not allowed to. The worshippers of scientific schievements and big explosions crowded thicker and thicker around as the time drew on. Small boats, with jolly crews in their shirt eleeves, rowed all around: tugs and pleasure boats trailed their fantastic colors in all kinds of dizzy directions, and now and then a big steamer would naddle by.

MILES OF PEOPLE IN FRONT SEATS. The great public too, began to think that it was time to gather for the show, and they gathered. The crowds that packed the Astoria ferryboats made the Long Island police hold up their hands and clubs in mute surprise. But the crowd that went to Astoria was as nothing compared to the crowd that turned out and went somewhere else. There was a general impression that a spot far from the rock. but not out of sight, was a good enough spot to be in, and all conceivable spots had been chosen early in the day.

The little yellow house on the Astoria landing was the place from which the electric spark was to be sent to fire the mine, and from there a good view could be had of the different ideas entertained by the crowd as to what was safe. There were people everywhere-from solitary mortals sitting on the banks of the river almost out of sight to a multitude struggling on the look like a monster mound of buckleberriesall berries with not a sign of a leaf or a twig showing through. Looking back of the bill and up and down to the right and left one could see something like a black fringe running along the tops of the houses as far as anything was visible. Evidently the people of that quarter were sensible. They knew it was better to be on the roof and see the sight, running the risk of falling on their houses if anything happened than to stay in doors, miss the show, and

have their houses fall on them.

It was said in Astoria that there were some timid people down cellar, and a good many more rapidly travelling toward New York or Brooklyn. They could not be seen from the little yellow house, but everything else could. and that was the great place to be. It was sur rounded and guarded by the stern Long Island City police, under Commissioner Mantell, commanding in person, and against this reef of inflexible justice the wave of public desire beat ceaselessly all the morning, and got the worst of it. One Hundred and Twenty-five soldiers of the Engineer Corps formed other lines within the police lines. They were a severely military air, had on blue clothes, and spade bayonets on their rifles. They were put within the police lines on account of their rare quality-in-difference to "pull,"-and when an unusually large breaker, in the shape of an Alderman broke over the reof of policemen they would get him and put him back after a harrowing exhibition of spade practice, and much calling for "Corporal of the guard."

THE LAST DANGEBOUS EXPLOIT. Around the little yellow house were gathered the lucky few who were to see the touch that would blow the big rock to pieces. No busies place was ever seen than that little spot while the last work was being done. Electriconstantly invited the unwary to fall over them and break his neck. Boldiers were going and coming with messages and pleas for admission, and Gen. Newton had not one second, standard time, to spare. The mere work of answering the salutes showered on him by 125 soldiers whenever he passed kept his umbrella always wagging and ble arm tired, and then no one could do anything without him. The little steamboat Runsway was busy half the time lugging him to the rock and back, and spent the time shricking when deprived of that pluasure.

But at last the end of it all began to be seen. The big scow which has been hugging the rock for nine years was at last tugged away with its powerful crane, and with the last fragments of the dismantled machinery. The Stars and Siripes that had been floating above the old wooden frame towering above the shaft were hauled down, and then everything over

there was black. An experiment was made with the cables, a fuse on the rock was promptly discharged, and the wires were found to be in working order.

Then there was only one thing left to be done -to make the connections with the explosives in the rock. It was not a very pleasant task, for once the connection was made, if any one should happen to touch the instrument on shore, good-by to the rock and to any one then on it. Gen. Newton thought it was his busi ness to make that connection, and, after seeing to the safety of the instrument, he set out one more on the Runaway with his son, a lad of 15. Lieut. Derby, who knows all about the work, and who seems rather to like dynamite, went When they came back all might the people beNEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1885.-TWELVE PAGES.

gan to think about themselves. Nothing remained but to touch a button, and then that \$80,000 pounds of dynamite and rackarock in the bowels of the rock yonder, just 1,000 feet away, would go off and do its worst. Now 1,000 feet is about four block on Third avenue, and is not so far away as people generally like to be from even petty powder-mill explosions. It was easy to call up all of one's former sus-picions and dreads in such a moment. One young man in a brown coat, who had had very hard work to get in, concluded that he had



MAJOR-GEN. JOHN NEWTON, U. S. A.

been wasting his time. He started, apparently for South Brooklyn, after explaining that he was engaged to be married this month, and that the loved one would never survive his

blowing up.
One or two followed his example, but most stayed and saw it out. Gen. Hancock, with a broad-brimmed hat, stood calmly beating his legs with a very small cane, while a still smaller boy held on to one of his knees, apparently firmly convinced that he had a good refuge from whatever danger. A dozen ladies, friends of Gen. Newton or members of his family, remained also, because the General had said it was safe, and they believed him. But it was not very comfortable for all that; and a good many people afterward blamed the explosion for a trembling with which the dynamite had

MISS MARY TURNS ON THE EARTHQUAKE. Gen. Newton told the little crowd to get ready, that the rock was going up in two minutes. Every man braced himself, and the young women took an extra hold on the arms nearest The photographers, who were siming at the rock from every conceivable point of



LIEUT. OFORGE M'CLELLAN DERBY, U. S. A.

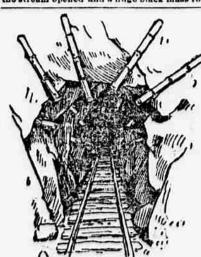
view, bent their entire souls upon their work. and Mr. Rockwood, who was perched up on top of a house with seven cameras and seven photographers for the benefit of THE SUN, showed New York aide which covered the green hill how little a real photographer cares for explojust below Ninety-second street, and made it sions or anything else but making his machine

The exact time of the explosion, as given got what its after.

In the mean while Gen. Abbott was delicately and gingerly bringing out into the open air the telegraph instrument which was to send to the dynamite the order to get away with that rock. Close to him, with one hand clinging to his coat tails and the other reaching for the instrument, was a young person with a blue dress. a big hat, and big eyes full of the desire to make things roar. It was Miss Mary Newton, the General's twelve-year-old daughter. When she was three years old she blew up Hallett's Point reef, and now that she was four times as old, her father had provided her with an explosion four times as big, and she seemed

anxious to make it go. Gen. Hancock said: "Ha, ha! you're going to make a big noise, considering your size," and then stopped because he could not hear himself any more. Gen. Abbott had stooped down, the small forefinger of my lady was poked vigorously down upon the key, and the

140 tons of dynamite were let loose. SMASH GOES FLOOD ROCK. Official time, 11:16 A. M. Thero was a rumbling, growling noise as though a thousand buils with brass thronts were having a powwow away down under the earth, and then a trembling of the ground that recalled the earthquake day. Hundreds of thousands of eyes fixed steadily on the island first saw the water tremble like a shaken blanket, and then the stream opened and a huge black mass rose



SECTION OF GALLERY, SHOWING THE CARTRIDGES into the air as though the bottom of the river were being pushed upward. Before the spectators, dazed by the rapid changes, could decide whether it was mud or rock it was lost to sight, and there rose into the air a beautiful mountain of foaming water, pure white, and trembling and sparkling as it rose higher and higher, 150 feet in the air. There it seemed to stop for an instant, and looked like a gigautic looberg suddenly lifted into existence. Not the muddy loobergs we see drifting across the seas, but the pure crystal masses we read of

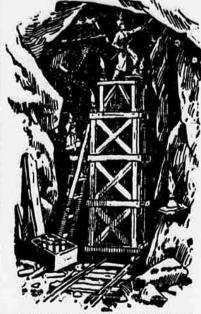
and believe in. Then the mass fell in millions of sparkling drops back to its bed, to rise again in feeble imitations of its first sigantic effort. From the surface of the water it looked as though the surrace of the water it tooked as though the snowy spinnaker of some giant yacht breaking out of stops after fluttering for a moment in the breeze, had fallen and sunk from sight. Simultangously with the explosion, two waves

parting from the middle of the river broke upon either shore; but all soon calmed down, and the river was as placid as ever. At first it was muddy, then it became a bright yellow, and this in turn was succeeded by a brilliant green produced by the chemicals in the explosives. The

yellow fumes of the rackarook arose in vol-umes and spoiled the fresh air.

The water flowed through the channels more peacefully, and the island was gone. But everything had not disappeared from sight. The tall wooden derrick was half visible pitched over on its side and badly battered. The water tank stood about as it had stood be-fore, and here and there a big piece of rock broke through the surface. But the little black island, with its artificial stone walls and its wooden bulkheads, was gone.

A PLEET MAKES FOR THE BUINS. As soon as the sight had disappeared every steamer and every tug began its choicest shricking. The crowd around the little yellow house cheered and shook hands with Gen. Newton, and even the crowd which had not been admitted cheered and waved hats, and at the same instant a fleet of small boats,



A GALLERY-INSERTING THE CARTRIDGES.

breaking through the limit imposed, swarm together from all directions and made for the wreck like files for a sugar bowl. They rowed over and over the spot, dodging the rocks, stopping, and going on again, until the water was thick with them. The big steamers and tugs which had been packed away out of danger up in the mouth of the Harlem River soon came cautiously feeling



REMOVING TIMBERS FROM THE MINE.

their way along the old channel. Finding that everything was all right, they were soon caeering around in very lively fashion also, and did what they could to make the scene of desolation look gay again. Every one who could hire or beg a boat on shore did so, and pulled out to see how hard a blow 280,000 pounds of dynamite and rackarock could hit; and the place was

above, is given by Gen. Abbott, who held the instrument. It is standard time. The sidereal time-which is given for the benefit of those who know how to go by sidereal time-was 12h. 36m. 23.31s.

EXAMINING THE CHANNEL The steamboat John Rodgers of the Lighthouse Service made an exploration of the old Hell Gate channels, with the view of learning if any rock had been thrown into them, and, if so to place buoys where they were needed. She had two large wooden buoys strapped to her

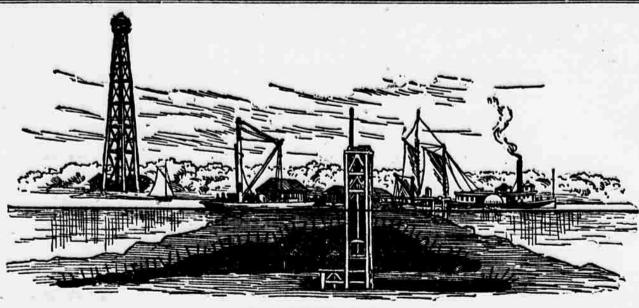


sides, and two sailors stood in the prow throwing the lead port and starboard. Lieutenant-Commander McKensey and Lieut, Millis were on board superintending the observations. They found that the channels were as clear as before the explosion, and no buoys were needed. An officer on the steamboat said that he was disappointed on the explosion, and he doubted if it had accomplished what was intended. The whole island should have disappeared. So far as he had been able to determine by the soundings, the current was better and the channels had been somewhat widened.

In other quarters an opinion was expressed that the rock had not all been blown up, and that possibly some of the explosives remained unexploded. Lieut, Derby was asked about it.

"Judging from the extent and general appearance of the explosion, I have no doubt that every inch was blown up. We did not expect the island to disappear. Broken stone occuples much more space than solid rock. No one who saw the island explode can doubt that it is thoroughly shattered. We shall have to grapple and take away the débris before the real work accomplished can be told. A diver will go down in a few days to learn the state of affairs at the bottom. We expected the explo-sion to raise the level of the rock four feet rather than to lower it at all."

Gen. John Newton said: "The whole of the reef is undoubtedly broken to fragments. Every one of the cartridges undoubtedly exploded." Gen. Abbott and the other army officers presant were equally satisfied, and no doubt was



PROPILE OF FLOOD BOCK AS IT WAS,

expressed as to the efficiency of the big blast. It was said that the Lighthouse Officer did not know what he was talking about. BOLID-LOOKING REMAINS.

Joseph Cottrell, a fireman of Engine No. 12, was one of the first to reach the rock after the explosion. He rowed over in a small boat, and found great difficulty in managing it among the seething waves. He is familiar with the rock, and thought that outwardly it had undergone little change, but that it seemed to be pretty well shattered, except two nigger heads at the south end. He thought they were not displaced. At the north end of the island the rock had sunk somewhat. One of the miners. who had worked on the rock for fifteen years, said that the south end had sunk four or five feet. Between Flood and Mill Rocks bottom could be found with an oar. The shaft on Flood Rock was full of water, on which an al-most solid mass of timber floated. To the south of the shaft lay the huge derrick, the upper part retaining its original shape, the lower part completely destroyed. A large part of the reef maintains its posi-

tion, but fissures are traceable in the surface in many places. Nevertheless, there are ap-

tion, but fissures are traceable in the surface in many places. Nevertheless, there are apparently, on a hasty survey, some solid monster fragments left which to a non-expert look far too big for dredgers to handle without supplemental blasting. The loose rock appears to have been rather shaken off the reef than blown away from it.

Every boat brought a few people who walked down as near as they could to Flood Rock, and gazed curiously at what remained of it. Most of them seemed disappointed at being able to see anything of it. As the afternoon passed, numbers of schooners, which had been loading during the day, began to straggle out to the Sound. Bome of them were towed by little tug, others were under sail, but all seemed to go defiantly near to the rock, and to show their teeth at the dead dog.

At 5% the Sound steamers began their race for New England, Just after the Pligrim had surged through, hugging the Astoria shore; its swell almost upsetting the swarm of rowbosts, the electric light and the swell almost upsetting the swarm of rowbosts, the electric light and out. The disconnection of the electric light wires which had operated a camera on the lighthouse lower during the explosion prevented the electric lights from being shown earlier. Small boats darted here and there on the water, which hissed and seethed as it had done on Friday night and for hundreds of years before, and nothing indicated that Heil Gate had undergone an important change in its condition and power for mischief. But it had.

Flood lock covered eight acres. The cost to the United States of blowing it up was nearly a million. Its fluid removal will be the crowning ast of thirty-five years work, consummating the formidable undertaking of clearing the Heil Gate channol of those obstructions which in years past have been so fatal to shipping.

ASTORIA WELL SHAKEN UP. Troops Sentinel the Danger Point-Bend Fish Come Ashore-Smarked Glass,

The Astoria police, fifty strong, under comnand of Commissioner John Appleton, Capt. Dorsey, and Sergeants Rollatt, Carli, Whitcomb, and Coswell, were out at 9 o'clock. One hundred and twenty-five soldiers and officers lett's Point. They were stationed at the intersections of streets on the north side of Fulton street for four blocks east of the ferry. They carried rifles fitted with spade bayonets, and were a fine-looking set of young men. The occupants of the houses within the lines were warned that they remained at their own risks All other persons were driven from the streets by the police. Few people cared to stay in their houses, and by 10% o'clock the district was like a deserted village, with here and there a nervous policeman on the lookout for thieves On Hallett's Point, some distance east of the lighthouse, sixty soldiers were stationed in

readiness for any emergency. Lieut. John Millis of the Engineer Corps prepared an electric photographic camera on the top of the lighthouse, and ran his connecting wires two or three hundred yards to the east He said he didn't care to take the risk of remaining in the lighthouse.

The soldiers and those with them felt two

distinct shocks—the first from the ground and the second from the air. The soldiers broke into cheers and waved their hands, and the cheers of the thousands on the New York banks came faintly over the river to the chorus of steam whistles.

cheers of the thousands on the New York banks came faintly over the river to the chorus of steam whistles.

The galieries to the north exploded at a perceptible interval after the main part. Then the water boiled as if over a huge fire. It was of a dirty yellow color, and the atmosphere above was filled with yellowish black smoke. This drifted over Hallett's Point and smelled worse than Yorkek's skull. A minute or two after the explosion two or three waves broke on the Astoria shore. They ran up for some distance and covered stones that were two feet above the level before the explosion. When the boiling waters had subsided it was seen that the southern half of the island was gone, and that the rest had sunken in, although considerable broken rock was still left above water.

The buildings in Astoria nearest the explosion were mostly frame buildings, a little above the water level. They suffered no damage, and, indeed, the shock seems to have been light on the water level. The streets of Astoriarise as you leave the river, and on the higher streets the shock was quilt sovers. This was especially noticeable on Plerrot and Stevens avenues, where considerable damage of a trivial nature was done in different houses. Part was done by the ground shock and part by the air shock. The latter shock blew out panes of giass facing the scene of the explosion. The ground shock broke chandellers, threw down globes, and tumbled small articles from mantelpleces and bureaus. On Plarrot avenue, in Police Commissioner Mantell's residence, two windows were broken, a panity celling was thrown down, and a glass globe was smashed. In the house of D. M. Ther a chandeller was broken to piecas and the parlor celling badly cracked. Similar damage was done in other houses in this street.

On Fulton street two cellings came down and several panes of glass were broken. On Stevens street a stone wall was thrown down and small damage done in several houses. It was the same all over the bill, the damage being very slight.

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the same all over the hill, the damage being
very slight.

The shock was equally severe for a mile
further east. On Newton avenue, near Carrer
street, the chimney of Silk's candy store and
several other chimneys were thrown down.

The nolice and solders were withdrawn
within fifteen inimutes airs. the explosion, and
crowds of people ran into the descrited district,
Many burried to their bomes to see if they had
suffered. A great crowd gathered on the edge
of the water and watched the fleet of small
craft which hovered like carrion around the
blasted island. Many men put off in rowhould
to collect some of the mass of driftwood. These
men in boats found the water covered with dead
and dring fish. A Flood licek rat which had
survived the explosion was found swimming
toward the shore. A little later the tide casi
many of the fish up on the shore. A few had
blood stains on the head, but the majority
seemed to have been killed by shock.

People stood on the Astoria shore watching
the island for fully an hour after the explosion.

There were several slight incidents to interest
them. A drunken man plunged headings off
the dock and was resoued with considerable
difficulty. Lieutenant-Commander Malkinsey
and Lieut, Mills of the lighthouse steamer
Bodgers assisted in getting the man up on the

dock. Ten minutes later a boat containing one man capsized in the Hell Gate rapids. He was a good swimmer and kept himself affoat until another boat reached and rescued him.

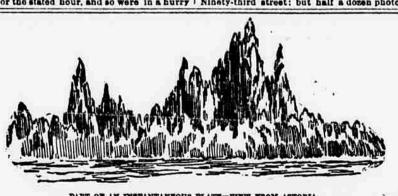
MULTITUDES ON THE WATER FRONT.**

They Dared the Tidel Wave, But Had a Memeat of Real Seare.

There was a feeling among Harlem people that they would be a little safer in the open air than in the tail tenement houses along the river, many of which are built on made ground with insufficient piling under them. A great many supposed that the mine would be set off as soon as everything was ready, without waiting for the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the stated hour, and so were in a hurry in the later of the expected tidal wave.

Tugs and steamers of various kinds arrived from up and down the river. The big ferry-boat Castieton came up looking crippled with one guard rail canted over under water while the epoposite paddies barely tipped the say rollers that were sent shoreward by the restless tucs. A throng of row-boats numbering several hundred gathered under the bee of Ward's Island. Two big sloops came to anchor in midstream, between the lower end of that island and the New York should be a little safer in the open air that the probability of the expected tidal wave.

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PART OF AN INSTANTANEOUS PLATE-VIEW FROM ASTORIA.

to get where they could see all that was going on. By 10 o'clock there were regular processions through the streets leading to the East At the same time a great many fearless people began to climb stairways to roofs of factories and other high houses in that part of the city. while the owners of the old wooden mansions congratulated themselves because of the cupola observatories that, with a fine nautical feeting, were built on the old-fashioned houses.

Ten or twelve thousand of the street pilgrims thought that First avenue, above Ninety-fifth street, was good enough for them. They were not sure they were perfectly safe even there,

raphers and a score or more of ladies made such a vigorous protest that she hauled off and proceeded up stream. In all about 100 steam-ers of various kinds gathered at a respectful distance, so that the people on them could safely see Flood Rock rise toward the clouds. Just how many people were within view can not be told, but allowing for the ins and outs of the shore line there was water front of over a mile in length, on no part of which did the numbers average less than five deep. Back of these the roofs of the houses were black with people as far as roofs could be seen, while specially erected grand stands and wagons of all dearriptions in the atreets were covered. The police say that not less than 300,000 people saw the explosion from the New York side; but that's only a guess. the explosion from the New 1012 state that's only a guess.

Nearly everybody said that the big tidal wave



but, with the exception of a block or so, there was plenty of open ground for them to run across if they should see splintering derrick imbers and boulders sailing over their way. But there was no lack of people courageous nough to sit on the stringpleces of the shor piers that project into the river, and long be-

fore the explosion actually occurred there was

would flood the water front. It was a great topic of conversation, but no one moved back in anticipation of the tidal wave. The slightest movement among the men who could be plainly seen on the distant island attracted attention and created comment. The passing of barges and schooners before navigation was closed made the people worry lost something of that kind should shut off their view. Others were apprehensive lest the mine should go off



GROUND PLAN OF THE MINE

scant standing room on any of the piers. The stone soows, brick schooners, and ice barges were soon covered after standing room ecame scarce on the piers, and the lumber and brick piles on shore swarmed with active young men. Even a picket fence at the foot of

accidentally. Mothers were chiefly worried over the possibility that their reckless boys should fall overboard but all but one of them laughed when one of the boys plunged head first into a barge loud of brewer's grains. The one that didn't laugh spanked the boy. Men took out their watches and compared time overy three minutes after 10% o'clock, and



THE HALLETT'S POINT EXPLOSION-1876.

Ninety-third street furnished uncomfortable seats to many, and the police found it difficult to patrol their beats.

The heat of the sun was intense and the glare of the light from the water blinding, but those who held front places kept tham without flinching. Ladies in silks, and wearing goldrimmed abectacles, sat on the timbers beside Italian women with shawls wrapped around their heads, while pass of wealth and mea over

after 11 o'clock kept them continuously in hand.
There was a constant hum of conversation on all sides until finally some one saw a man walk out on the southern end of Flood Book and begin to wave a small red flip-flap. It was asignal to those on shore in Astoria. Thereafter everything became quiet. The little talking that was done was carried on in whispers, lest anybody should miss hearing the 140 tons of explosives go off. Ohlidren stopped crowding about and some of the more excitable peeple trembled



TAPPING THE KEY.

and women burst into tears. Then the water rose up before them like the mirage of a magnificent iceberg, and all was over.

Everybody cheered and shouted, and tuge and steamers and factories blew their whistles, and then every one turned to his neighbor and said he knew the explosion wasn't going to do any damage to anything or anybody on shore, some said they didn't feel any shock at all, but the majority of the great crowd did feel a de-



cided tremble in the earth for a single instant. The tidal wave was a complete failure. The water, after a minute or two, rose along the piers about eighteen inches and then sank away again. Then it slowly rose again, but its curve was so large that many did not notice it atail. It was only plainly visible in the lazy rocking of the vessels tied up at the bulkheads. While the water was still in the air there was a flutter among the great flock of small boats a flutter among the great flock of small boats.



AFTER THE EXPLOSION, VIEW FROM ASTORIA.

get there first, and cars were vigorously bens and some broken. People below Ninety-fourth street saw that one little lapstreak boat, with three men in it, was surprisingly near when the explosion occurred, and while the water was still deading around the island it plunged into the waves. It had started from the house of the Manhattan Yacht Club at the foot of East Eighty-ninth street, and contained Norman and Alonzo Jerolemon and G. R. Burns. They were the first men to land on the island of broken rock after the explosion. They had been told the night before that an American flag would be left on the tail derrick during the explosion, and they were out in the boat to capture it for the club, but just before the workmen left the island the flag was hauled down, and the only consolation the yachtsmen had was in first reaching the broken rock. Several hundred mossbunkers, besides heprings and base and other fish, were brought assore at the club house by venturesome young men who went out in small boats after the explosion.

Mr. Thos. Pray, Jr., an amateur photographer, obtained for The Sux an instantaneous view of the explosion from the shore at Ninety-first street.

The effect of the blast was varied throughout

Mr. Thos. Pray. Jr. an amateur photographer, obtained for The Sun an instantaneous view of the explosion from the shore at Ninety-first street.

The effect of the blast was varied throughout the upper part of the city. On one corner of Ninety-second atreet and Avenue A the bartender said the house seemed to be ready to fail. Across the street only a moderate tremble was feit. At 1.836 Second avenue a big glass window feil out on the sidewalk, to the atonishment of the men inside the store. Disponsily across the street, at the corner of Ninty-seventh street, a lamp was knocked off a mantel in an upper room. The plastering on the row of new tonements on First avenue, between 103d and 104th streets, was damaged. The condemned houses in Ninety-eighthetreet, near Third avenue, were not injured perceptibly. Further away, at the corner of 104th street and Lexington avenue, two bottles of iquor were knocked off a shelf and broken, and the ceiling in Mr. Meyer's kitchen in the same house fell to the floor. There were many similar cases in the upper part of the dity, but no material damage was reported.

The explosion had a decided effect on Little Mill Rook. A sort of a causeway had been built of stone so as to connect it with Big Mill Rook, where the shantles stand in which the racksprock for the biast was made. The explosion of the mine was prolonged. The main part of the island rose up first, and as it settled down the part of the mine at the extreme north and blew its throwing the water about twenty leet into the air. Then the people along the New York shore saw the causeway between the Big and Little Mill Rock sink into the water, a big wooden advertising sign was broken and fell over, and the one long artificial island again became two natural ones.

Thousands of people visited the water from during the afternoon to view the scene of the vreck. To the most of the island above water, and when they saw the big derick lying on its alde, apparently uninjured, they quito lost faith in the power of modern explosives.

EARTHQUAKE SHARPS BUSY.

The Shock Reached Central Park Before the Sight, and Distanced the Clock. Gen. H. L. Abbott of the United States Corps of Engineers had made the most careful preparations for taking seismographical or earthquake observations on the rate of trans-mission of vibrations of the earth's crust. He stationed Lieut. Hale at Penrsail's, Lieut. Spencer at Patchogue, Lieut, Mott at Bay Shore, and Lieut Langilit at West Point, In order to communicate with them quickly the Government took possession of the only telegraph of-fice in Astoria between the hours of 10 and 12 A. M. Despatches from the observing lieutenants were received very shortly after the explosion. These showed that the shock was felt at Pearsail's after 7 seconds, and at Patchogue atter 21% seconds. There was confusion about the despatches from West Point and Eny Shore. In the Central Park Observatory Prof. Daniel Draper watched the effect of the explosion on his self-registering pencil sun thermometer. The vibration of the earth's crust was shown on the sun thermometer to be half an inch. The temperature of the sun was 121°; in the shade, 57°. The wind was travelling eight miles an hour from the west southwest. He timed the explosion at 11°; d. On the baroneter the explosion made a vibration of two-hundredth of an inch. It marked little more than a tremor. Prof. Draper expected an atmospheric wave on the berometer. At the time of the Hallett's Point explosion, has years and for the United States Geological survey, and Prof. T. C. Mendenhall of the United States Signal Service took observations on Ward's Island. Prof. Mendenhall noted the vibration by watching the surface of mercury. He recorded with a chronometer on a chronometer was recorded fully a second with his chronograph, which the tremor. Prof. Clarke stood outside the building with a sep watch and noted the time. The disturbance heame visible, and the result was obtained that they could not explain their observations until they had compared edition and the result was such and helore anything was visible. Prof. Clark said that they could not explain their observations until they had compared chronometers and compared results.

Prof. William liableck was stationed at Yonkers on Hog Hill, a little northeast of the railway station. He for the shock picking, it appears to be registered the explosion, because his chronometer wasn't standard time. Prof. H. M. Paul of the United losion. These showed that the shock was felt at Pearsail's after 7 seconds, and at Patchogue

Connoisseurs pronounce the restaurant and cafe of the Hetel Royal, 6th av. and 40th at, in all, one of the vary best. Hebard Meares, propriator - 44s.